

# WASHINGTON.

"Our Country—always right—but, right or wrong, our Country."

SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1838.

OFFICE ON E STREET, IN THE SQUARE IMMEDIATELY WEST OF THE BURNT POST OFFICE.

EDITED BY

H. J. BRENT & DR. T. D. JONES.

TO NATIVE AMERICANS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY:

Fellow Citizens: I am directed, by the President and Council of the Native American Association of the United States at Washington City, to invite you to form in the different counties and cities of the several States, auxiliary Native Associations to be united with us in this cause.

I am also instructed to call your attention to the necessity of authorizing a committee of such of those societies as may be formed, to prepare, in your name, memorials to Congress; to be presented at the early part of the ensuing session, praying for a repeal of the laws of naturalization.

Your fellow-countryman,

HENRY J. BRENT,

Corresponding Sec'y, of the Native Am. Association of the U. S., Wash. City.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have no room to say more than that we have received "Truth and Justice," "Native American," "G. L." from Baltimore, "A Democrat" from New Orleans, with documents, pamphlets, &c., and we regret to say, too late for publication in this week's paper. They will receive proper attention, and be acted on by the time our next goes to press.

We again request our correspondents earnestly and explicitly to give us their true, as well as fictitious, signatures, on all occasions, or we shall be compelled to pass their communications unnoticed. Those to whom this request applies, as to the above communications, will oblige us by bearing it in mind, as the propriety of so doing must be obvious to all, especially when it is considered that the names of correspondents are committed confidentially to the Editors, only to be given up by the necessity of the case.

An important consideration urging a compliance with this request is, the impossibility of addressing those correspondents on any private matter howsoever desirable and important it might be to do so. Besides all this, we like to know our friends by name and their "whereabouts."

In answer to the solver of the "Enigma," we say—that his communication is too late, if, indeed, we had not before determined to devote our sheet exclusively to more substantial and important matters.

The Ward Committees are requested, before proceeding, to call at the office of the Native American, for consultation with the publisher.

The foreigners in this city may meet at their grog shops as often as they please to libel members of the Native American Association; and the cowardly threatener of assassination is invited to attempt a personal attack, as he intimated it was his intention to do.

The infamous misrepresentations of the two Irishmen, that appeared in the National Intelligencer of Monday last, shall receive a reply and refutation in our next paper. The vile boasts of the Irish has recoiled on their own heads, and they are now attempting to fix the sin upon the printer.

Several interesting articles are postponed on account of the press of matter.

With the present number we commence another volume of our paper. Already we have struggled with untoward difficulties, but have succeeded in accomplishing the permanent establishment of that anomaly in America, an American press. In England they have exclusive papers, and the "John Bull" in particular, the emphatic organ of national feelings and prejudices, is one of the most popular, as it is one of their most able, publications. In France, while Armand Carrel lived, the unfortunate victim of a duel, the national honor of France was upheld in preference to all other interests, and had he continued in the sphere of his brilliant usefulness, he would have accomplished for his native country redemption from domestic charlatanism and foreign influence. But he died, and with him for a time has died that dear worship of native principles, without which a country may be renowned but never happy and united.

It was an old principle, running through the vein of nature, that we took up and have attempted to apply to our countrymen; and if ever virtuous motives actuated a set of men to dare personal danger and public misapprehension, we believe, solemnly, that the Native American Associations, here and elsewhere, were governed by desires honorable to themselves and essentially interesting to moral liberty.

When we first unfurled our flag, we seemed to have created sensations and hostilities that never would be appeased. We heard the frantic cries of an alarmed alien population, and threats were poured in upon us, threatening that the shilleah should crush the voice of truth and nature, and the press be hushed by the death of its editor. Puny braggarts of the anonymous letter! How little could you have known of our character, when you dared to call in the aid of murder to effect your purposes. How little did you know of the holy impulses that actuate us all, if you supposed that the death of the humble editor could have sufficed to crush the river of native complaint and appeal. That blood would have risen a perpetual pillar before the hearts of our people, and would have been the signal of a revolution second only, in beneficial results, to that of our ancestors against your King-led fathers. Whitaker was the victim of an Irish mob, who cried, in the halls of American justice, for his death. Innocent as he was of the murder of the Irishman, Murphy, he was immolated upon the shrine of fear to the overbearing influence of foreign rage. Horrible, most horrible as was that picture of ferocious murder on the part of the foreign population against the hapless Whitaker and his family, merely because in self-defence he killed an Irishman, it is not too horrible to be true or too ferocious not to be enacted over and over again. The same spirit of savage barbarity and national prejudice, that caused the murder of that young and brave man, exists to a greater extent now than then. We are surrounded with the rudiments of a civil massacre; and it was no later than last week that we heard a foreigner utter his war-whoop in one of our offices of justice. We deem it necessary to relate the circumstance, determined upon all occasions to mark, as we proceed, our pathway with the testimony of truth and facts. Attracted by a crowd at the door of a neighboring magistrate, and having nothing better to do at the moment, we strolled up to witness the cause of the gathering. The room was full of persons in high debate about some matter of litigation; an Irishman on one side and two native Americans on the other. Harsh words were used and violent threats. The Irishman was the prosecutor, and in the course of some of his remarks, jocosely and without any bad intention, said "that he could get the better of them all—that he was too 'long-headed;' or something to that purpose. Standing near to our person was a brawny Irishman, one of the blood-thirsty of revolutions, who, hearing his countryman make use of the above expression, cried aloud "Arrah, we'll beat these d—d natives yet!" Here was the spirit breaking forth in the halls of justice—here

the unnecessary and horrid reecho of the shout that blew Whitaker to a grave of carnage; and we recoiled in dread at the first ripple of that gigantic flood, that ere long may not only overrun our courts of justice, but may destroy every landmark of our existence as a free and independent people; but amid that desolating flood, come when it may, an ark of the forlorn hope of freedom will ride over the stormy billows, bearing the insignia in the eyes of heaven and amid the tempest, of the Native American Associations—the gallant party, who, to the death, will grapple to the tresses of their drowning country, and may yet save her from ruin.

\* Want of room prevents the publication in this number, as we had intended, of the history of the Whitaker murder. In order to explain the point of our foregoing remarks, we deem it necessary to state, that in 1833 Washington Whitaker, a young man of twenty or twenty-one years of age, killed an Irishman in one of the taverns of New Orleans, in self-defence. The Irish population held a meeting that night and condemned Whitaker to death; afterwards at the trial the court-room was crowded with yelling aliens clamoring for his death, and a verdict of murder was returned by a jury composed in part of unaturalized Irishmen. The scenes attendant on this desperate case, we will give in next Saturday's paper. Whitaker committed suicide, rather than be hung, and the foreign rabble demanded his corpse that they might swing it on a gibbet.

The Governor was intimidated by a threat from these people, and, to save his property from destruction, it appears that he signed the death warrant of a guiltless American. When the whole proceedings shall be published, the public heart will be shocked at the awful and tragical circumstances.

REPORT UPON THE MEMORIAL OF THE NATIVE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

As the demand for this able Report by Mr. Russell of New York, Chairman of the Select Committee in Congress upon the Memorial to repeal the laws of Naturalization, has been so great that we could not supply more than half the applicants, we have been induced to reprint it in this number, and now invite the attention of our fellow countrymen to a careful perusal of it.

Our next paper will contain the Report of the Association of this City upon the evils of emigration, the taxation consequent upon the increase of paupers from foreign countries, the augmentation of criminals and crimes, and the convincing proofs of the absolute necessity, and not mere expediency, for the repeal of the laws of Naturalization.

From this document our good citizens will see that we had in the organization of this Society something much beyond the creation of a political party; that we were so thoroughly convinced that our moral condition as a People and our character as a Nation were in danger of a destructive corruption from distant sources, as to induce us—men of all parties and creeds—to bury the minor considerations of Federal, Democratic and Whig distinctions, and regenerate from the whole a phalanx of patriots, who, under the name of Native Americans, should redeem the country from the effect of foreign prejudices and foreign vices abroad, and from the influence of foreigners at home. We believe we shall succeed, and trust our brethren, wherever they are, will cheer us with the cry of "all hail" Native Americans.

The attack of the Globe upon the Navy, is, as we observed in our last paper, an atrocious assault upon that part of the national defence, which has given a character to our country over the wide World. It is perfectly in keeping with that slavish propensity to court every thing foreign and degrade the institutions of the country, so prevalent in this age. The Navy slandered by the Government! Who would have thought that a mother, whose life had been saved by her brave and gallant offspring, could have turned upon that child and slandered and injured it? This spectacle, degrading and disgusting, is now presented by the Official Paper in this City, whose poor Editor we alone hold responsible to the Country, for this brutal and characteristic attack. We never can believe that Mr. Paulding, the new Secretary, could have penned the article, for he has written for his country in other situations, and attempted to elevate her character upon other occasions. Now, the Navy is officially degraded before the eyes of the whole World, and that flag which Great Britain, mistress as she was of the deep, could not disgrace, is scoffed at by a degenerate man of our own country! What has the Navy done to deserve this wholesale abuse?—this wilful misrepresentation on the part of the Globe? Have not our ships been sailing in every quarter—displaying in every sea the banner of a free and immense People—protecting our commerce in the Eastern Isles of India, among the Malays;—and has it not purged the Western Islands of their pirates, so that American commerce may repose in peace upon those formerly ensanguined waters? We have had no wars, 'tis true, by which the laurels of the last great conflict might be increased in verdure and freshness, and by which new stars might be added to the galaxy of naval glory, but we have seen our Navy ever industrious and active, and if ever it has been paralysed, let the fault be laid to the door of him who has just resigned his Secretaryship in the Department that controls its fate. The discipline of the Navy has increased, based upon a moral and intellectual foundation; and the junior officers, that are brought up for examination, are rigidly questioned in the practice of their profession, and intoxicating drink is almost banished from use among the senior officers. Honor and gentlemanly deportment distinguish our officers, and we cannot but express our disgust at the barefaced impudence of the Globe, in attacking a branch of the public service, so distinguished in war for its bravery, and in peace for its high toned sentiments of honor.

At a future day we will devote much attention to this interesting and important subject, for it is our wish to see the national honor preserved unblemished in all its departments, and not only to prevent them from being injured by Foreigners, but from being insulted by Natives.

The Board of Visitors to the Military Academy at West Point, report very favorably of that institution. In the body of their report we find the following sentence: "Admittance to it is opened to every condition of fortune and of birth; no favoritism is known to have been practised in gaining admission into it." Are the Board quite sure that they are not in error, in this particular? Does it not, too often, require birth, or wealth, or "friends at Court," to enable a young man to get to West Point? Such, we know, is the general opinion—and we fear the opinion is correct.—Alex. Gas.

"No favoritism is known to have been practised in gaining admission into it." Is it so? What consideration led to the appointment of the son of that foreign reviler of Native Americans—the Editor of the Truth Teller (falsely so called)? Was this appointment based on the superior merit of the successful individual over the larger number of those on the list who may be considered as standing applicants—many of whom have been applicants for years and constantly repulsed? Those who are acquainted with the tone and character of that Paper, will certainly entertain a different opinion.

We confess that, whatever might be the value of this Institution under the auspices of a still more impartial dispensation, we are strongly induced, from what we have learned, to wish it abolished.

If, however, it shall be continued, and a choice cannot be made impartially between the many competing candidates of equal pretensions by those holding the appointing power, let it be decided "by drawing the longest straw."

The Prince de Joinville arrived at Brest on the 19th of July.

## REVIEW OF WORKS, &c.

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER FOR AUGUST.

In conjunction with our Political doctrines, and which we simply remark, in order to do away with misrepresentation, are "Native American," we declared in our early Prospectus, that the Literature of the day should receive at our hands a cordial advocacy—for it is essential to the well-being of intellectual greatness, that the literature of a country should be loved and cherished by the public. The streams of our Literature are concentrated in the Periodicals—they serving as the most convenient forms of imparting thought to men immersed in fortune-making or family supporting—for in this industrious and anti-repose country, Literature is never a solitary profession. Would that it were, for then mind would rise over matter, and the whole of our brethren would be content with abundance of worldly goods, rejoicing in the light of science, and not rush madly into the regions of vast pecuniary speculations.

We have not been false to our promise, to cherish whatever of literary matter might fall in our way, and if we have not criticised with judgment, we have always done so without prejudice. But we have been rarely visited by the Monthlies of our land. The Messenger of Richmond, as punctual but more welcome than a Dun—the Knickerbocker of New York, fresh from the heart of the Big City—the City of steamers and stock jobbers—and the Delaware Journal, have been the only periodicals that have found their way to our "sanctum sanctorum," as they say at College—(Ennibtsburg, for instance—ye Irish slandersers of the young!)

We have now before us the Southern Literary Messenger for August, and shall candidly touch upon some of its contents, in the hope that our remarks may be of service.

The first article is a "Prose Fragment, by a Bachelor," and is delicate in sentiment, and, as a fragment, fresh.

Mecklenberg Declaration of Independence, claims for the Mecklenbergers of North Carolina the lofty merit of having originated that first note of written liberty in this country. We are among those who, though unwilling to rob Mr. Jefferson of one iota of his merit, cannot but believe that to North Carolina belongs the merit of declaring the Independence of the Colonies. We will take an early opportunity of selecting from this highly American paper.

The Adventurers—Difficulties encountered by the early settlers of the State of Maine, &c. &c.—By Horatio King.—Mr. King has not on this occasion furnished us with any thing worthy of the periodical in which his paper appears. This piece is purely a mere common every-day species of writing, though we are glad to perceive that our writers are taking hold of American materials for their pen; but then American materials are rich and glorious. The mountain, lake, forest and valley—the Indian decked in his war robes—and wild, adventurous love, that follows the star of travel even to the outmost part of social life. Let Mr. King with other material recount the lives—the religion—the courage of our Eastern settlers, and we will read his effusions with pleasure.

Spring Joys—by the author of "Love at the shrines," &c. We are too intimately acquainted with the author of this piece of poetical prose, either to flatter or to blame. We could not do either without making an impression of pain upon our own feelings; indeed we would as leave review an article of our own, as say one word upon the merits or demerits of this particular piece. It may be very good or very bad; and to the judgment of the sagacious reader, we leave the "Joys of Spring."

Leigh Hunt on Sonnet Writing.—This is a quotation from this author's writings, and we think that the Editor of the Southern Literary Messenger has done Hunt injustice when he calls his writing "shallow." Hunt merely meant his "Sonnet writing" as a burlesque or a satire, as is evident from the manner and style of the piece.

The Desultory Speculator—by W.—, of Washington.—Whoever this contributor may be, he is doing good service to rose leaves, in whose behalf he has dipped his pen into the inkstand; but there is too much repetition in the article, short as it is. For instance—"Nature, as if charmed with this exquisite specimen of her skill, has multiplied its species and varieties to an almost unlimited extent, and the poet has sung its praises in all ages and nations."

In another place he repeats—"It is an object which has been embodied in the poetry of all ages. No flower that blooms is so poetical." Now, even without this repetition of the fact, all the world knows that the rose is the source of song and the inspiration of poets. Let the author try to be original if he will write.

"Heaven"—Poetry—From a Lady's Album.—Why in the name of all nonsensical Albums, was not this tame sample of song, permitted to remain in its lachrymose repository? Only think of "breezes" drying tears in beauty's eye! We always thought that exposure to the southerly gales, was injurious and bred drops of distilled dew in woman's eye. This Poet says:

"The tear that glistened oft in beauty's eye,  
There ('in heaven') the pure celestial breezes dry."

The whole piece is soft, and Mr. White ought to have his ears pinched well for permitting such stuff to stain his Literary work. We have reference to nearly all the poetry in the Messenger.

Remarks on a late Review of Bacon—by a Native of Pa.—This is written, we suppose, by Mr. Ewing of Ohio, and we are glad that in his exile from the halls of Congress, the distinguished self-made man can find heart to devote himself to Literature. This paper is ably written, and though we have objections against it, still we have not the room to express them here. The style is eloquent and powerful.

To the Judges—Poetry.—Very common place and puerile—though better (mirabile dictu) than "Heaven."

There's a Flower—Poetry.—The real Proctor style of penning small thought. What youth, smitten with a love of sentimental swallow-tail coats, could have perpetrated these last dying accents of a swan?

"So the flower still weeps  
Where the pale maid lies,  
And the west wind sweeps  
To contribute its sigh;  
And the murmuring rill,  
As it ripples along,  
In strains mournful still  
Chants her funeral song."

These are some of the lines, called "There's a Flower." Oh! Mr. White—oh dear Mr. White—how long wilt thou abuse our patience!

Lucile—a Novellette—by the authoress of the "Curse."—A novellette is to the novel what a Parachute is to a balloon. We state this, for several of our friends have asked us with serious faces what a novellette meant. We have not read this novellette. To us it must ever be a novellette.

Journal of a Trip to the Mountains, &c.—We are truly delighted to see these tiresome papers concluded, and well concluded—for the description given of "Weyer's Cave," is truly graphic and surpassingly beautiful—the only beautiful thing in the whole series.

Expostulatory Poetry.

Biographical Sketch of Captain Samuel Cooper of Georgetown, D. C.—Excellent—most excellent. The bold recital of old war deeds makes us prick up our ears like a steed caparisoned for the combat. Thanks to thee, for the relation, thou most admirable contributor of the Messenger. We read Andre's history with an interest not to be expressed.

Benefits of the Reformation, &c.—The style turgid—the views false—the reasoning shallow and common place.

Lament of an Old Bachelor would disgrace any country newspaper north of Texas.

Sonnet to the Magnolia Grandiflora—by C. P. C. of Washington City; and Sonnet to the Honey-Suckle—by the same author—are of the right kind of poetry. Butler, the Attorney General's Sonnets, in the Democratic Review, were tolerable; but C. P. C. is a sonneteer, of true genius. We hail his advent into the Messenger as an era in the poetical history of the work.

Mr. Henry Thompson had better take the advice of all his friends, and give up writing such stuff as he sends through the Post Office to the Messenger. He has mistaken his vocation entirely, and it is distressing to be obliged to speak so harshly of a man who has the sentiment to think that he is a Poet. On few shoulders fall the mantles of inspiration.

Francis Armine—by a Novice.—Some passages in this story are exquisite, and prove their author to be a man of brilliant and glorious talent; but for the sake of that beautiful, viz. the modest commingling, by taste, with the lofty and the descriptive, we beg of him to study hard—to be down late and up early—to prune his exuberant locks of gold. Sampson lost his strength by being shorn; not so with the author of Armine. He has power, but it is beyond his own judgment, and he gambols forth, pen in hand, and creates bright images of thought, without regard to the unity of his story or the consistencies of correct taste. We say all this in encouragement.

## EXCHANGE.

We acknowledge the receipt, by the Great Western, of the Bristol Herald, a well printed sheet, and shall exchange with pleasure. We are obliged to the editor, for the trouble he has taken to procure our true-hearted representative of native sentiment.

While Queen Victoria, (and we here stop to say that it is the first time we individually have taken to ourselves the honor of using this name and title on our pages, for we have been disgusted with them in the public journals of our country in the ten thousand accounts given of the intended coronation, and which, by the by, we are sorry to see afforded such attraction to our countrymen, especially to Gov. Cass, as to draw them from this and other countries to witness, what the vain show of going through a ceremony by which a little girl will be called Queen!!! How weak and ridiculous are the wisest of men,)—we say, while Queen Victoria was basking in luxuries superfluous, and decorating her frail sinful body with gorgeous apparel—while she was exhibiting the idle, silly, foolish propensity for such extravagant pomp and pageantry, to eyes of idle and foolish spectators, at the worst than useless cost of thousands and hundreds of thousands of money, with a mind perhaps as light and gay as if she had a lease on Heaven renewable forever,—while this was the case, shameful to record, her subjects were starving about her for want of food and shelter. She may, however, the better support this splendor and expense, since we support such a mass of her subjects, from that nursery of vice and hot-bed of paupers, Ireland.

A FEARFUL CONTRAST.—While our papers have been teeming with the best accounts of the London press, descriptive of the coronation of Queen Victoria, with all its accompanying luxury and splendor, the following heart-rending scene is worthy of attention, as affording the painful and bitter contrast of starvation in the midst of plenty. It is from the London Globe of July 3d. [Philadelphia Inquirer.]

HORRIBLE DESTITUTION.—Four wretched looking boys, each under twelve years of age, were brought before Mr. Rogers on the charge of being houseless vagrants.

Inspector Perry said that at three o'clock in the morning he found the prisoners and two other boys lying in a vault on the Woodbridge estate, Clerkenwell, and they were so faint that it was with the greatest difficulty those now in the office could walk to the station-house. Their two unfortunate companions were utterly incapable of exertion, and it was found necessary to remove them to the work-house, where they were still; and it was expected that, ere twelve hours had elapsed, death would relieve them of their sufferings, as they could not take nourishment of any kind.

Mr. Rogers remarked that it was a most heart-rending tale, and he asked the defendants to give some account of themselves.

Each stated that he was an orphan and homeless, and that he obtained the bread that kept him alive by holding horses and other such vagabond employments. One of the poor fellows added that he had been foraging the streets the greater part of the night for bits of bread for the two lads then in the work-house, as he saw they were dying for food, and he returned with a few scraps just as the inspector entered the vault, and was trying to feed them, but they could not swallow.

The magistrate committed them to prison for twenty-one days, as they would be admitted into the infirmary, and have medical attention; and during their incarceration the visiting magistrates would find out their parishes, and pass them home.

The poor fellows were very grateful for the shelter thus given them.

## NOTICE.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

August 6, 1838.

The money bequeathed by the late James Smithson, Esq., of London, for founding an institution in the city of Washington, amounting to about a half of a million of dollars, will, it is expected, be received during the present month. By an act passed July 7th, 1838, the undersigned is directed to invest the same "in stocks of States, bearing interest at the rate of not less than five per cent. per annum." He is now prepared to receive proposals from persons who have stocks of this description to dispose of.

LEVI WOODBURY.

Secretary of the Treasury.

Hon. RICHARD RUSH sailed for New York in the Mediator, July 19th.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE NATIVE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1838.

The adjourned meeting took place at the Theatre, on Thursday evening, the 9th instant. The President, in the chair, stated that the subject of the Resolution adopted at the last meeting, requiring contributions and subscriptions for the newspaper, was the first in order for action; upon which the names of various members were announced as subscribing for that purpose.

Upon motion of Mr. J. C. Harkness, a committee of six volunteer members from our Ward was raised to collect additional contributions, and were instructed to call upon all of our countrymen in the city to aid in the objects of this Association.

On motion of Mr. F. Howard, the several committees were authorized to fill vacancies among themselves, and to report progress at our next meeting.

The Association was addressed upon various points of interest by Messrs. J. C. Harkness, Wirt, J. L. Clubb, Morfit, Dunn, Connor and Howard; in the course of which the first named gentleman, in sustaining the proposition for appointing a committee to call upon our people, remarked that there were a number of them whose hearts were warmly with us, and whose hands were ready to serve when the emergency required it, but whose singularities restrained them from an open manifestation of their attachment; that there were some known to him who, from the opposition in certain quarters, were afraid to be seen "with the broad mark of the paper in their hands." That, nevertheless, these men would aid, if called upon in the way proposed.

Much dissatisfaction was manifested by the meeting, that it could be possible that men who were laboring for the general good, for their own countrymen, without distinction of party, should be intimidated from that duty by any circumstances, by any set of men, native or foreign. The debate was animated and continued for some time.

The following gentlemen desired to be considered as volunteering their services on the Ward committees.

1st Ward—Messrs. F. Howard, G. W. Harkness, H. L. Cross.

2d Ward—Messrs. F. K. Dorsett, Vincent King, John Magarr.

3d Ward—Messrs. W. B. Burger, John C. Harkness, John D. Wirt, John Purdy, Thomas Dean, C. M. Handy.  
4th Ward—Lewis F. Clubb.  
5th Ward—Messrs. J. W. Jones, Henry Dudley.  
6th Ward—Jarret Taylor.

The meeting then adjourned, to meet again on the 2d Tuesday of September next.

T. D. JONES,  
Acting Recording Secretary.

GREAT BARGAINS.—Owing to the advanced season, we will dispose of our stock of reasonable Goods at unprecedented low prices, and we respectfully invite our customers and the Public generally to give us a call.

Good quality 4-4 French Calicoes 18 3-4 cents per yard.  
Neat one-colored Domestic Prints 12 1-2 cents per yard.  
Painted Muslins, handsome style, 25 cents per yard.  
Drillings and Linens at prices a great deal lower than usual, together with a great variety of Goods which we are determined to dispose of at such prices as will suit every one.

August 11.

BRADLEY & CATLETT

MAY & JONES, Attorneys at Law, Washington City, offer their professional services to the Public, in the Courts of the District of Columbia and the neighboring counties in Virginia and Maryland. They will attend to the prosecution of claims before Congress, the Departments, the General Land Office, &c. &c. Their office is on the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Third street, in the same building with G. W. Walter Jones, to whom they respectfully make reference.

HENRY MAY,  
CHAS. L. JONES.

August 11—2am6m.

HOWARD'S IMPROVED CHEMICAL CHLORIDE SOAP, deservedly celebrated for rendering the skin smooth and soft, removing chaps, pimples and blemishes, for the preservation of the teeth and gums, and the cure of offensive breath, for cleansing and healing sores and wounds, for preventing and curing cutaneous diseases, particularly in infants, for bleaching muslins and handkerchiefs, and for the removal of grease, paint, tar, &c. from clothing.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, at my Pharmacy, near Seven Buildings; also for sale at many of the Drug and Fancy stores in Washington, Baltimore, and throughout the United States.

August 11.

FLODOARDO HOWARD.

CHEAP DRY GOODS.—We have to-day opened, 50 pieces plain colored thin figured Silks, 37 cts. 60 do. bright "do. 40 cts.  
50 doz. ribbed Cotton Hose, very cheap.  
15 cartons French Caps, remarkably cheap.  
Also, 20 cases bleached Cottons, very cheap.

August 11.

BRADLEY & CATLETT.

INGRAIN CARPETING.—We have to-day opened 10 pieces very handsome Carpeting.

August 11.

BRADLEY & CATLETT.

BOETLER & DONN have in store a handsome assortment of house-furnishing goods, embracing every article necessary in housekeeping; also, a good assortment of fancy goods, to which they would respectfully call the attention of persons furnishing. They can have the satisfaction of selecting at their leisure every article they may stand in need of, without exposing themselves to the heat of the sun, or standing for hours in crowded rooms, and at as low prices as the same quality of goods can be purchased at auction. Among other seasonable goods they have on hand and manufacture to order best hair, moss, and corn-husk mattresses.

B. & D. are daily expecting a supply of Boston rocker chairs. They continue to manufacture chairs of every description.

Aug. 4—31.

BUILDING MATERIALS.—The undersigned has on hand an assortment of all kinds of Building Materials, such as White and Yellow Pine Lumber of every variety, Oak timber and plank of nearly every needful dimension; Poplar, Cherry, Ash, and Walnut, Shingles, Laths, Lime, an Sement, white and common Sand.

He continues the manufacture of Brick at his kilns west of the Washington City Asylum, and has now on hand and ready for delivery Brick of the best quality. Persons wishing to purchase may do so by leaving orders at the kiln, or by reference to the undersigned, at the Lumber Yard on 12th street, near the Canal.

Five Wood of every description is kept on hand. All the above articles will be sold at as fair prices as they are sold by others. He therefore solicits a share of the public patronage.

July 28—31.

ULYSSES WARD.

## GEORGE SWEENEY.

NOTARY PUBLIC, Conveyancer and General Agent, has removed to the Office of the Fire and Marine Insurance Company, Pennsylvania Avenue, opposite Brown's Hotel.

July 28.

SUMMER COMPLAINT, DIARRHÆA, DYSENTERY, and all other derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, are effectually cured by Doctor Jayne's Carmine Balsam.

Dr. Jayne—Dear Sir: Having made use of your Carmine Balsam in my family, and finding it to be admirably adapted to the complaints for which it is intended, I take pleasure in recommending it to the use of my friends and the public generally, believing those who are afflicted with any of these complaints will find relief in the use of this valuable medicine.

JONATHAN GOIN, D. D.  
President of Granville College, Ohio.  
New York, May 20, 1837.

From the Rev. H. K. Green, Professor in the Germantown Collegiate Institute.

GERMANTOWN, April 30, 1838.

Dr. Jayne—My Dear Sir: It gives me pleasure to communicate, in this manner, my favorable opinion of your "Carmine Balsam." For two years it has been in almost constant use in my family. It was thus introduced: A child five years old had been sick, some 5 or 6 days, of the Dysentery. Calomel and other medicines had been largely administered, but without the least apparent benefit. The peculiar discharges from the bowels were unchanged in both character and frequency; the strength of the little patient could not hold out much longer. At this juncture I was reminded, by a friend, of your Balsam. After a portion of Castor Oil, it was administered several times through the night. In the morning the Physician found the discharges "essentially changed;" the disease was checked, nay, removed; all other medicine was discontinued, and the child was soon restored to usual health. We have, ever since, kept this invaluable medicine on hand, and for both adults and children have found it uniformly efficacious. We readily pronounce it the best adapted to family use of all the preparations with which we are acquainted. Hoping the public will soon become universally acquainted with this medicine, I remain yours, &c.

H. K. GREEN.

For sale at TODD'S Drug Store, June 28.

## COLLECTOR'S OFFICE.